

28
VERSES

Not in Sheet

Upon the Much-lamented DEATH of

Her SACRED MAJESTY

Queen CAROLINE.

Humbly Inscrib'd to

Her ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE

Princess AMELIA.



L O N D O N :

Printed for R. DODSLEY, at *Tully's-Head* in *Pall-Mall*;
and sold by the Pamphlet-Sellers of *London* and *West-*
minster. M. DCC XXXVII.

1737

VERSES

Upon the Much-lamented DEATH of

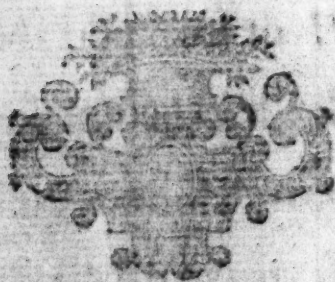
HIS SACRED MAJESTY

QUEEN CAROLINE

Thoroughly Instructed to

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

Prince ALBERT



LONDON:

Printed for R. DODDLEY, at Tully's-Head in Pall-Mall;
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minster. MDCXXXVII.



V E R S E S

Upon the Much-lamented DEATH of
Her SACRED MAJESTY
Queen CAROLINE.

 *MELIA!* deign upon the Muse to shine,
And let Her mingle one sad Tear with Thine;
To weep Great CAROLINE's lamented Fall,
And mourn the Loss, that is the Loss of All.

Illustrious Shade! Wise, Pious, Good, from Youth,
Friend to Mankind, a Friend to Peace and Truth;
Who came an injur'd Nation to redress,
And knew no Use of Power, but Power to bless:

For

Prudent

Prudent and just, thro' every Part of Life,
 Saint, Patriot, Mother, Mistress, Friend, and Wife:
 From anxious Thrones remov'd, and Empires vain,
 (A transient State of Sorrow, Care, and Pain,)
 Possess the Promise due by Heaven's Decree,
 The Crown laid up for those, who liv'd like Thee;
 Reward of Virtue, Portion of the Wife,
Glory, that never fades, nor ever dies.

O dear to BRUNSWICK! and to Nature dear!
 (But vain's the rising Sigh, or falling Tear,)
 Look from thy bright Celestial Throne above,
 And guard the Realms, Thou wast ordain'd to love.
 What Words shall *Britain* find her Thanks to show?
 And how express the Gratitude we owe?
 What Monument to Virtue can she raise,
 Firm as Thy Glory, lasting as Thy Praise?
 The Bust shall fail, the Marble Pile decay,
 Inscriptions perish, sink, and die away:
 Yet, Spite of Nature's all-devouring Rage,
 The Blast of Envy, and the Blight of Age;
 While Fabricks sink, the Medals lost in Rust,
 And Kingdoms fall, and Cities lie in Dust;
 Still shall Thy Fame continue ever pure,
 As long as Truth and Liberty endure.

For

For lo! -- the Righteous Hand of Heaven is known;
 Th' Eternal makes the Cause of Truth its own:
 To Us, thro' Her, continu'd Blessings shine,
 And thrive and prosper in Her Royal Line;
 Dawn in their Face, and in their Manners shoot,
 And speak the precious Nurture of their Root;
 Taught by Her Precepts, by Example taught,
 The Good She practis'd, and the Good She thought,
 Shall spread and flourish, Kingdoms to adorn,
 And reach to Climes remote, and States unborn:
 New GEORGES and new CAROLINES shall rise,
 To bless the Earth, and ornament the Skies.

F I N I S.



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